STUDIES IN

The Creese.

The case certainly looked black against Col. Hugh Matheson, the retired East Indian officer, who, having married Miss Coccies, the Pierson heiress, had settled The at his case on her suburban acres. Cologel had the peppery temper of his antecedents. He had nothing else to do. so the neighbors said, but to work himself up into a hot rage. The night before he had been heard berating that poor Binds heathen his servant Ali. In the morning Ali's dead body had been found en the porch, outside the locked door. and worse still the croese that hung in the Colonel's stand of arms in the library not only fitted the gaping wound but its dull, wavering lines were clogged with blood

The Colonel had been drinking harder than usual, if that could be, so the neighbors said, while his wife and her sister, Clara Coccles, had gone up to town for a few days shopping. As a result he had stabled the unfortunate native, who had served him faithfully for many years. and thrown him out of the house to die. Then he had gone to bed to sleep it off and forget all about it.

They were surry for the young women.
so the neighbors said a dog would be that: but their sympathy was purely human and not canine, being of that impersonal sort which is sure that the worst must happen and that under all the circumstances it should happen.

All this and more Jim Lance, the detective sergeant detailed on the case, related to Dr. Achilles Blore, the eminent archæologist, when at the risk of disturbing that savant's researches into the mysteries of superstition he called at his tower room on the university campus

"They certainly are dead sore against the Colonef, Doctor," he concluded hesitatingly, "but

"Out with it, Lance," interrupted the doctor briskly. "Your disjunctive only confirms my impression that you didn't come here to bother me with obvious oof. You know where my interest lies the inexplicable circumstance or facthat like a cryptogram, visible only at night, can only be solved in the gloom of those superstitious beliefs which have constrained and directed human actions ince the dawn of the world

"You twig me, Doctor," replied Lance imbly. "It's the Hindu part of it that humbly. "It's the Hindu part of it that I'm leary of for a fact. Sure every one knows that one of them coolies can't do a straight thing, like curling up and dying for instance, without having a sneaking purpose back of it. Why did Ali bave such an ugly grin on his dead face? That's one of the things I want to know. And what was he doing out on the front porch anyway; since it stands to reason if the Colonel was so shot, as they all agree, that he couldn't walk a carpet seam or say "truly rural" he was never able to carry the body through two never able to carry the body through two halls and down one pair of stairs so gingerly that old Rings in the butler's pantry never heard a sound, though always on the watch on account of his

"The front porch, Lance?" interposed e dortor eagerly. "You surely didn't say, you surely do not mean, the front porch? Why, that's the very last place a trained Indian servant would go.

That's it Doctor Your indexs' matches my but and they both keep us guessing. There is something underneath a-brewing, which I feel, which you feel, the county understand. The Colonel which we can't understand. The Colonel was locked up right and light?" He may have feared the neighbors

they were so bostile to him."

"Ah, but he's a brave man, accustomed to face odds. He might have fled had to lace odds. He bright have need had be chose, but he waited and then he was sensitive to the ill feeling of the glad. The poor ladies felt it, too. I think they knew too, in a dim sort of way. Else why did the younger, Miss Clara, cry to her sister. Oh, Janet, if Hugh had only heeded Theobald's advice and do not a prison make remember. He not brought that dreadful are se with is content then, for the present. What did Mrs. Matheson say

crospelied and twisted in his

dector: crouched and twisted in his chair in the intensity of his thought. Theobald Dacre, the talentia diamond merchant. Doctor lie is expected on the first steamer from India. He is going to marry Miss Coccles; their wedding day had already been set before the trouble

In the District Attorney's safe sir It is one of the exhibits in the case

"It seems to me, Lance," said the doctor kirolly. "that you not cole have a chance to to distinguish courself in the public esteen but also to win the gratitude of this rich man and influential family Since the l'alanet is in costody you can

What are the facts against the Colonel? seems to me that they are comprised the under three heads first the bitter feeling existing between the Colonel and Ali. though from all you have said the evidence is onesided, resting on the servant's frequent complaints to the neighbors against his master; second, the identification of the crosse as the weapon with which the murder was committed; third. the conjunction of the body being found outside the trout porch after the house had been locked for the might, and the creese being found in its usual place on the library wall, clearly indicating that of the house. What else remains? Tales, idle tales, of the colonel intericated

wranging with the servant "I admit the for," agreed fance, "that dead --"
"I admit the for," agreed fance, "that dead --"
"Like one summoned to the dead," gasped much of that as hearsay. It is nothing "Like one sa

have feeling. I was much struck Lance, presponsible creature of Ali's, subject with your closery, for regarding the only to his will hypnotized by him, and that gran on this five. Lasten to the and he must have replaced the crease on the wall."

he read as fellows from a thick book "By slaying humself before his enemy's Jamet, clinging to her husband's arm, out door a findle believes that he inspower to inpute his enemy. Among a mountain in her especially, from each few devotees and famatics largely ring, there is absolute fauth in and actice of this strange superstation."

"Where is it flugh, the creeses" cried Jamet, clinging to her husband's arm, "In the Instrict Attorney's safe, I suppose Nothing was said about it."

"Then you may rest tranqu'! to-night Counsel will be safe, you will be protected, never fear, my poor worn during." front door a finds believes that he gives power to injure his enemy. Among # he mountait is best especially, from thich the devotees and fanatics largely spring, there is absolute faith in and

Tam inclined to think concluded the leeter "that this can Ah may have silled himself"

ready his faith in the superstition has been vindicated, since by killing himself he has wrought minry on his enemy?

part of princeval or savage people, which you will find enlarged upon in Subdi-vision 2 of Chapter XIX, of my magnum opus, entitled Mental and Physical Rections of Superstition. They often me. hanically and automatically do the very act through which the truth of a super-cition is confirmed.

"I suggest, therefore, for you to continue course, therefore, for you to continue your investigation in your own way of course, but with these two objects particularly in view: First, to prove an alibifor the Colonel, which if complete must be conclusive; second, to look for Ali's, confederate, as the proof of his complety may also be the proof of the Colonel's inprocess.

"And by the way, Lance," cried to dector, as the detective started to go, district and proof as would justify the District Attorney in ordering the best of the proof in the best of the b I may be able to advise how shall redound to your credit."
Once alone the doctor turned feverishly

o the shelves of his desk on which he out his correspondence. "A strange oincidence," he mused, as he undid a de marked "Answers to inquiries record, ine marked "Answers to incurries regard-ine nest-mortem energies, beneficent and pullignant.", "A passing strange coin-cidence that I should once have heard from this very Theobold Paces on that self-same point. Ab, here is his that self-ame point. Ah, here is his letter, now He writes like an honeal gentleman, if not like an eminent scholar things which are not always the same

At the moment he was about to read thin closely written nages, the doc-bappened to glance into the cloudy pier glass opposite to where he eat. The shadows erve a sinister aspect to his work so distorted his moral nature that so avid and cruel an expression could be clinging to his eyes and lins? He shook his fist deflantly at the image, and then

"No, no, po." he snamed. "I don't care;
I'll do it. I'm tired of digging and delving into what men have seen and heard
and done for themselves. Now is a chance for me also to try and prove. I tecent it: I accept it: no matter at what

to whom."
e at long in the lamb light, heavy th thought and this was the passage Dacre's letter which he kept recording. even as an essassin night nerve himself with a drug.

of course most learned, sir," the "of course, most learned, sir," the passage ran, "a mere lay member of the Society of Ethnical Research like myself cannot be expected to circidate scientifically the delusion, if delusion it be. I can only say that all old Anglo-Indiana would scenes harbor a cobra then a crosse with which a native of one of the hill tribes had killed himself."

The family at the old Coccles home stead in the suburbs were sitting quietly and sadly one Saturday over their coffee fter the evening meal.

Theobrid Dacre looked sympathetically com one to the other of the ladies, so afflicted, so deen to him.

"I think when I tell you that the Colonel is so content." he was saving, "that you should strive to be content." "Content, in joil under charge of mur-

fleshed Janet Matheson, through

"Content in the assurance of innocence persisted Diora

"Content, because he is in itsilmured Class Coccles "Oh. dear. wakeful nightmare of dread! feel as if we were all submerged in one of tiente's lower circles-

"Husb. Clava." we med her lover, "can" you see what an effect your hints have on our sister. We are in free, open air America, thank God There is nothing in what you refer to nothing. I talked over frinkly with the Colonel. He inks na I think, that Ali committed suicide in one of those livid rages to which he was subject. He admiss that he had slated the rascal roundly for being inattentive and impudent. Ralph was lonely and strange here without you both.

What did this Matheson say.

She said Hush, Tara we cause not take said the said that a second the said to the facts. Yes, he is content until his almost entirely on flesh, were flerce and "Who is Theobald?" demanded the trial when the prejudices shall have died warlike enough; the Eskimos, who also est and most peaceable of men. The unfinst course for having held him on this
impossible charge. There is to be no
attempt at hurcy. He is content:

"But that does not change the one awful
piece of evidence against him—the creese,"
tional horrible example of the effects of

sterrupted Clara

interrupted Clars

"Hish, dear. I asked you not to refer
to that. The creese is secure in the Dis-trict Attorney's safe.
"It is you. Theobald, who is referring it. I was only going to say that the dence of its deadly use, of its return the library wall remains unim-tened.

shouldn't we say what we all thinking about? demanded Mrs.
Matheson passonately "Clara is right.
We are all submerged in one of Dante's not be false to converge in customs you can
not be false to converge an entire tions by now turning your attention
to proving his unacconce of which I
for one am convenced. After all, the
people's real interest is that justice should
prevail.

We are all submerged in the of some of the or of the or of the or of the form.

We are all submerged in the of the or of the or of the or of the or of the form.

We are all submerged in the of the or of impelled by that wretch's dying.

ereese, impelled by that wretch's dying, never dying, hate—
"You mustn't now," ordered Dacre as the poor woman's tones grew higher and shriller; "I tell you there is nothing in it. A blind, preposterous, idiotic superstitition. But we are not going to take any chances—we are going to guard against idle fears. That is why Hugh is so content. Before he is released, as he will be released, it will all be explained to the District Attorney—a cool headed fellow who would grind under his heal the head of a snake though he knew it was already of a snake though he knew it was already dead. The creese, that the senseless folk talk of India has caused us to make such a bugaboo, will be locked in an iron box like an Eastern genie and the whole contrivance east into a blast furnace Hark' is that not the sound of wheels the murder had been done by an inmate, without? Is some one coming so late or Saturday night? Why are you so pale orlar Wait. I will see, There car to news, but good My God, Hugh. t really you like one risen from the

much of that is hearsay. It is nothing innusual or decrecitable for an East Indian kolonel to set long over his wine or to be rough on his native boy without meaning intent by it.

"There's the very point," interposed the doctor eagery. "A commercing race never seems to reside that its subjects have feeling. I was much struct. Lance, in septimizable creature of Alis, subject to his will hyportized by him, and that

"Where is it. Hugh, the creese?" cried

But he couldn't have put the knife back on the blancy wall, then—
"Ah, to be sure from a cursory view that is true. But he may have acted himself by acting through another. Let us suppose that he either bribed or terrorized a fellow servant into doing this identical thing. Fon't you see that already his faith in the superstition has tions but had been a latter of comments. It was early the next day when Jim Lance, the detective, came up to the house, a long brown paper parcel under his arm. He was well satisfied with houself. The Dietrict Attorney, who was intent on having justice done more than on winning personal victories, had not only congratulated him warmly on his investigations. It is six feet high, eleven inches in thickness and one foot wide, and consumes six ampheres of electric current an hour. It is inserted in an opening of an air duct be-It was early the next day when Jim tem and the attendant ills, has been proready his fath in the superstition has been undicated, since by isling himself tions but had sent a letter of commendation to his chief. One result of following the air, which passing through it, have often noted this simplicity on the chief doctor's advice had thus been becomes charged with oxone.

achieved; doubtless his reception by this rich and influential family would

equally satisfactory. The new butler, vice Bings, let Lance into the little reception room by the door. His people, he said, had gone to bed late. and consequently were equally late in coming down. They were not to be disturbed, no how. The gent would have to wait. Then he had gone about his half understood duties, oblivious, a mo-

ment later, of the incident. Lance, however, did not mind waiting He placed his package on the centre table He stood looking out the window on the lose cropped lawn, and the white road winding far beyond. The quietude lulled his senses, strained by the intentness of his office. He was hardly conscious of the passage of time, until with a start at the ound of voices he recognized that the family were at the breakfast table.

As Lance turned to the door, thinking to attract some servant to announce his presence, he picked up the long, brown paper package. It crumbled in his hand. He bent it. It was empty. He looked at it. One end was slit across, like the

cut of a razor.
"Confound is," muttered tance in pro-found disgust. "I must have let it dro as I came mooning along the countrional. That won't do. The Colonel would be glad to get the odd knife back againthey say he set a store on it. Besides, it is a sort of credential for me, as the old doctor said—the sight of it sure to make them think of all I have done for them. I must find it: nobody has passed along that road, I can youch for that. I'll jusmake a sneak and be back with it in a jiffy, with no one the wiser."

Acting on the thought Lance stepped lightly into the hall and out of the house, as lightly

so lightly as to feel assured that he was unnoticed by the Colonel, whom he saw just then coming out of the breakfas room and strolling into the middle parlor puffing furiously on a rigar, with head bent and hands crammed dejectedly into his pockets. A grouchy sort of a chap. Nothing seemed to suit him!

chap Nothing seemed to suit him!
But Lance was not enabled to come back
soon, as he had anticipated. His search soon as he had anticipated. His search grew longer and closer, but without a sign of the missing creese. Could it have slipped from the package on the cars? This is-what he got for dreaming about his prospects, instead of keeping an every pecied all the time to business. Now he was in for censure instead of reward unless he could find it. One thing was certain. He was not going back there without is. rithout it.
Lance was too dejected to be surprised

to meet Dr. Blore at the station.

"Ah, Lance," said that worthy, "I am just going up to the house myself to pay my respects to Mr. Dacre, with whom it seems I had have correspondence on a matter of mutual interest. Lost the creese, have you? Hum, a bad job that, I fear. The least said the soonest mended. to meet Dr. Blore at the station

For all the deliberate way in which the doctor left the disturbed detective and, strode down the village street his savant's heart within him was beating tumultuously. Could it be, could it be, that the test he had prepared with much forethought was already workin With what assurance then could be k down his premises, which critics were as prone to ignore as founded on mere a priori reasoning, even if he should not dare, as perhans it would not be dis-creet to do, to cite the concrete instance. The house was very quiet, and seem ngly deserted, as he stood on the porch

n one answered his ring. At length he fied the door, he stepped within the soil broad half. Now there were sounds from above, the gentle weeping of women without hope Prescrify a gentlemen, whose strained face showed

struggle for

mend, approached him inquiringly.

I am Dr. Achelles Blore," said the doctor, "and I seek Theobald Dacre, a gentleman from India, with whom I have ad a most interesting correspondence ou are he? Ah, I thought so. Delighted ir, to make your acquaintance. You know how we specialists are. Directly I neared of your arrival I had to mount my nobby to ask you whether since writing on had come across a concrete in-

Without a word Dacre led the way into the middle parlor. He pointed to a form on the floor. It was Col. Hugh Matheson.

THE FOOD QUESTION AGAIN. Mitrogen People Shandon the Theory Just Lequired.

ch these Americans boast shall have

tional horrible example of the effects of living on rice. But the Chinese and Japanese, who also live on rice in sufficient quantity are about the toughest and most enduring of mankind.

During the race of the allied armies to Pekin the Japanese army on a diet of rice and dried fish outmarched the Euroeans by 50 per cent Even in India the sikhs and Bajputs, who eat but twice a day and rarely touch meat, are among the finest men physically and the best soldiers

In the old days before the telegraph, says the Metropolitan, the messenger service from Madras to Bombay and Calcutta was made up of runners who did sixty miles for a day's work and kept it up 1,000 and 1,400 miles on end—on a diet of boiled rice. old days before the telegraph, According to this writer the place where

the first scientific dieticians went wrong is this "The muscle when it does work consumes its own substance. There no question about that. But it does consume all its constituents equally early physiologists assumed that it does, and that therefore the waste is to be re-newed only by foods such as cheese, beans, peas, milk and especially meat, all of which, like the muscle itself, contain

'As a matter of fact, a fact which was proved the very first time the matter was tested by direct experiment and has never been questioned since, the working muscle uses up its non-nitrogenous constituents needs therefore to be renewed by on-nitrogenous (oodstuffs starches, fats gars, gums and the like. "In fact, as we know now, the muscle is

essentially a million cylindered explosion engine, built of meat, but working on bread and butter, precisely as the simpler engines of automobiles and motor beats are built of steel and work on gasoline. engines of automonute and work on gasoline, are built of steel and work on gasoline. What is true of the nuscle is true also of herves and glands and other tissues of the body, except that they do vastly less work than the muscles, and need therefore vastly less food of any sort.

'All gas engines, then, whether they happen to be built of steel or of protoplasm, use up their weight of fuel many times over before they wear out their substance once. With this discovery substance once.

substance once. With this discovery that the nuacle works on a non-nitrogen cus muscle sugar, present in minute quantities, rapidly consumed and rap-idly renewed departed forever the an-cient rigid divisions of foods into fuel foods, muscle formers, ers and the rest." tissue build-

Ozone for a Library. From Popular Mechanics.

Chicago's public library, for several years subjected to much adverse criticism because of its inadequate ventilation ava-

PLANS FOR GIVING MASSENE NEW WORK IN PARIS.

Maurice Renaus to He the Lnight dano's New Opera Called a Lyric Sketch. The Hammerstein of Mos-Singers Abroad. cow- Opera and

Frieda Hempel, who is to come to the Metropolitan the year after next, has just been singing at the Opera in Paris. She was especially admired as Gilda. Miss Hempel has been the first colorature soprano at the Royal Opera House in Berlin and 16 now touring Europe to ascertain if she has the qualities to make her a star in other lands than her own. She came successfully through the Paris

her first successes. As she now makes a specialty of "Salome" and has sung practically no other rôle for the last two years. the transition to Massenet's smooth ome difficulty.

Maurice Renaud is to meet Jules Mas senet as soon as he arrives in Paris and discuss with him the question of his appearance as the hero of "Don Quixote," his latest opera. The composer has taken the episodes of the Cervanies romance severity of the weather to descend to more that deal with the knight's devotion to Dulcinea del Toboso. Henri Cain is the that deal with the knight of devotion to Dulcinea del Toboso. Henri Cain is the librettist. The first act shows Dulcinea telling the knight of the loss of the pearl neel lace; in the second he goes in search of the brigands and makes his famous assault on the windmill. The next tablesu shows the knight among the robableau shows the knight among the robbers, from whom he recovers the pearls, which in the next episode he returns to the lady and begs her hand as reward only to be rejected, and to die in the fifth and last act with only the faithful Sancho Panza by his side. The score is said to show much more freshees, and molecular Panza by his side. The score is said to show much more freshness and melody than any of the composer's recent machine

made operas.

Massenet is now, as a matter of fact, 67.

Massenet is now, as a matter of his health He takes the greatest care of his health and may be able to compose for years to come. He goes to bed every night at 8 and rises at daybreak. His work is done come. He goes to bed this work is done and rises at daybreak. His work is done between the time he arises and 10 o'clock. The rest of the day is devoted to his corrections and other business. He respondence and other business. He never accepts an invitation to dinner nor goes to a theatre except to attend a mati-

Umberto Giordano's latest opera, "Mese Meriano," or "The Month of the Blessed Virgin." has just been sung in Palermo. The work is in one act and is described by the composer as a lyric sketch. The action passes in the garden of the children's orphanage on the road to Posilipo. which is familiar to all tourists in Naples. It was founded by the Dowager Queen of Italy.

There is no plot to the work, which merely shows the incidents of a May morning in the garden. The figures that appear are the children in the home. the fishermen who bring their offerings to the Virgin, a countess who is the patroness of the home, a woman of the streets who comes to visit her boy and learns that he died the night before, the mother leading coles.

Naples, where he made his reappearance in "Andrea Chenier," singing with Ada. Agostinelli, Eleanore de Cianeros and a young tenor, Augusto Scampini, who has

recently come into view.

An Italian impresario has just en-deavored to escape paying royalties for "Aida" on the ground that the work is really an Egyptian opera, since it was first produced there, and that as no copyright law exists in that country anybody is at liberty to use it. There has so far Found in Heart of Maple, Where it Had is at liberty to use it. There has so far Been for 30 Years.

Found in Heart of Maple, Where it Had footsteps, but this organization leads in the finding and producing of clever work which would never have a box office run, which would never have a box office run.

Italian priest-composer, who first came into notice with his opera about John the Baptist It has just been sung with great success in Turin. The libretto of work won the Sonzogno prize two

She recently made a successful appearhas been singing in Italy. There she leading role in the revival of "Pique most superior quality.

lishers have been given and the intendency of the Stadt Theatre has announced that the opera will not be sung there agains Siegfried Wagner's latest opera, "Bana- library as a curio. dietrich," has just been heard in the second city in which it has been given. This was Magdeburg, and there was little

enthusiasm.
The effort to enrich the contemporaneous operatic repertoire does not meet with great success. The other night in Berlin "Mandanika," by the Berlin com-poser Gustav Lazarus, was sung at the Volksoper, having been first given fifteen years ago in Cologne and other Gorman Its lifteen years of travelling did it further than the Volksoper. not get it further than the Volksoper. It tells the story of a simple hearted indian Cinderella who can make the goldstoka tree bloom because that power guinded maiden. belongs to any pure minded maiden. When she does this in a time of famine prove that the gods have prayers of the people in the drought, the King marries her rather than her rival. who is not so simple and pure in mind as to possess this power. There is said to be some melody and charming local

color in the score. color in the score.

Donizetti's "Daughter of the Regiment" has just celebrated the seventieth anniversity of its first production in France. The opera was produced in 1842 in Berlin and has been sung there 253 times. Some of the most famous interpreters of Marie at the Royal Organ House in Regim have at the Royal Opera House in Berlin have been Adelina Patti. Pauline Lucca and Marcella Sembrich. Pronizetti opera had its first great success in Germany and Italy before Paris appreciated its

private opera house that competes auccessfully with the heavily subsidired State theatre. It has just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its existence with a brilliant performance of

derful production of Rimsky-Korsakoff's May Night

The institution was started by Sava Mamoutow. He kept to his task despite great financial loss, gave ine performances with beautiful scenery and line costumes and made his theatr a permanent institution, although it com nim his fortune. He was especially a permanent institution, although it cost nim his fortune. He was especially eager to develop Russian singers and Russian composers. Fedor Chalispin was one of his products and he first brought out "The Snow Maiden," by Rimsky-Korsakoff, as well as many other successful operas. S. T. Zimin, who took the theatre after its founder became bankrupt, is equally enthusiastic and the private opera house is on a solid basis. Although he is only 60, the Stockholm public is fearing that Arvid Odmann.

is fearing that Arvid its favorite tenor, may retire. He sang Fra Div.olo the other night to the great delight of the faithful citizens of Stock-la du., who heard him first thirty-seven She came successfully through the Paris vears before. He was born on October test

Also Ackte has recently been appearing as Thais in the Paris Opera, the scene of her first successes. As she now makes a lattached. He has sung all the lyric attached. He has sung all the lyric attached. tenor rôles

HAUNT OF THE PTARMIGAN. phrases was not accomplished without Rarely Descends Below 2,500 Feet Arduous Climb to Their Nests.

> Seton Gordon in the Field. Of all our mountain birds the ptarmigar alone remains on the mountain winter as well as in summer, and when all sheltered quarters the hardy ptarmigan seems almost to revel in the Arctic conditions and scorns to leave his stormswept

strongholds to the ornithologist and a day at his haunts is always worth the labors of an arduous climb, for the ptarmigan rarely descends even during the heaviest snowstorms be-low the level of 2,500 feet. As the writer, accompanied by a mountaineering friend, set out at daybreak for a favorite of the ptarmigan, a hard frost held the whole countryside firmly in its grip, and the snow partly thawed by a mild westerly wind on the preceding day was frozen as hard as iron. On the lower grounds the covering was

not continuous, but on the sheltered sides of the hill were deep wreaths and to our west the snow lay deep and unbroken. Passing a small lochan nestling in a birch wood we found it thickly covered with a beautiful sheet of smoothest ice, suggesting to our minds the national game of curling, many ideal rinks could have been marked out on the lochan's surface. passed a mountain quarry, where ample evidence pointed to the fact that a keetrel used the spot as a roosting site and the hill-side also yielded a good many grouse, some already paired, but the majority in coveys

Loch Davan far beneath us was partially ice bound, but large waves were rolling across the exposed surface of the water. showing that a strong wind was blowing on the low grounds. We put up many mountains hares, which seemed to rival the snow in their snowwhite fur, but shortly after leaving the 2,000 foot level the grouse flushed were now few and far between. and at length we entered the domain of the snow white ptarmigan

We first became aware of the close proximity of these birds by a deep guttural roaking proceeding from some rocky first ground on our left, and careful stalking nabled us to get within a few yards of the bird and to obtain a snapshot of He was crouching low on the ground and harmonized with his surroundings in a truly remarkable manner cature, and in the last play. "The Return."

When he took wing the great beauty of superior and the nuns. The work is to his plumage was very obvious, a few black be sung at the San Carlo in Naples with feathers in the tail setting off the spotless Emma Carelli and Eleanore de Cisneros white of his wings and breast. We obtained a pretty photograph of a ptarmi Riccardo Stracciari has recently been in gan's footmarks leading through the wet snow to a small pool of water, and ample traces we found that the 'fresh' of the previous day had been felt even at this altitude of close on 3,000 feet, for there was practically no snow on the summit plateau and numerous frozen pools of water showed how the spew had melted

Journal.

A tent bottle filled with rare old whiskey. the age of which is uncertain, has been found here, imbedded solidly in the heart of a maple tree almost four feet in diameter. est and most peaceable of men. The unfortunate Armenians, on the other hand, are periodically massacred by a race of are periodically massacred by a race of the sufferers by the floods in benefit of the sufferers by the floods in fitty years ago, when Council Ousting the pantomime from its abode.

The Follies have revived "Hamlet" and ided that there were too many trees in

> Observing it the choppers carefully hewed ance as Torca and Marguerite. Selma away the wood, when to their surprise, they brought forth, tightly corked, a bottle Kurz, who is now on her leave of absence, of one pint capacity, filled with liquor. The ork was removed and the odor of liquor appears only in concert. Erik Schmedes, became apparant. It was sampled by the voiceless tenor, has just sung the experts who pronounced it whiskey of a

oustay Mahler.

"Elektra" has met in Leipsic with the same fate it has found elsewhere in Germany. The ten performances of Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate it has found elsewhere in Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate in Leipsic with the same part and his daughter and the Playhouse, with Cyri Maude in the name part and his daughter and the girl. The criticisms of Mr. Strong's play were but mildly enthusiastic.

Another American importation and the same part and his daughter and counting the rings of wood from the place where the bottle was lodged. Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate in the Playhouse, with Cyri Maude in the name part and his daughter and counting the rings of wood from the place where the bottle was lodged. Strauss's opera required by the publishers have been same fate in the playhouse. thirty years. Besides this, old settlers state that the bettle is of the type in use from fifty to sixty years ago. and contents have been placed in the public

> Women's Clothing. From the Westminster Gazette

Dr Haig Ferguson in a lecture at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary the other day had some severe things to say about the clothing of the adult woman. It was hampered by fashion and superstition and nothing could be a greater tribute to the strong and powerful muscles of reception which argues well for its future.

A woman's clothing was the despair of the hygienist. Children and girls wer-more sensibly clad, but when girls grew up they were often clothed in a way which made them upahls to wall. inp they were often clothed in a way which made them unable to walk, run or breathe. Weighty skirts, low necked gowns, "pneu-monia blowses." the modern hat, the high heeled shoe with its pointed toe, were all condemned. But then women will have it so and so it will remain.

Missouri Colony of Octogenarians. Ashland correspondence St. Louis Times.

In this town of about 400 inhabitants, off the railroad in Boone county, more than 2 "It is a pity to spoil one's impressions per cent, of the people are more than so of Santiago de Cuba by going ashore," cars old. The majority of these octoyears old. The majority of these octo-genarians are women. One never has been married, while some of the others have been wed several times. The oldest member of the colony is 87 years old and the youngest In some cases the last names of the older

and Italy before Paris appreciated its text and score.

Arthur Schnitzler's play of Viennese life, "Liebelei," is to be made the libretto of an opera by F. Neumann.

Moscow has an Oscar Hammerstein in the person of S. T. Zimin, who has a private opera bouse that companies.

No Extra Charge for It.

Advertisements for THE SUN and THE EVENTNO SUN may be left at any Ameri-Serow's "Judith," followed by a won- can District Messenger office in the city.

NEW OTHELLO WINS LONDON

CAVALIERE GRASSO ANOTHER SALVINI IN THE PART.

Production by the Stellian Peas ant Actors Stage Society's New Satirist "Allas Jimmy Valentine" in London Shakespearian Hevival.

LONDON, March 30 .- The week before Easter was more notable than usual in the theatres this year. First and foremost came the Sicilian performance with Cavaliere Grasso in the title rôle. This Sicilian actor placed himself in the front rank of tragedians on Thursday last, when he played the jealous Moor as only Salvini has portrayed him.

The English temperament is of course peculiarly unsuited to the part of Othello, thereas to the Sicilian with Moorish blood in his veins the whole conception of the character is simple and instinctive Such love and jealousy is quite natural to the Sicilian. Everything about the nan himself marks the same temperament -a melodious, arresting voice, the neck of a bull, broad shoulders, mobile feature and the aiert watchfulness of the wild animal united with the passion and power of a man

What did inadequate scenery and costunses that would have made Sir Herbert Tree raise his artistic hands in horror matter? This was really the tragedy of "Othello." Grasso followed the Saivini traditions throughout. When lago began his insinuations Othello was seated at a table reading papers and the doubt could be seen rising in the Moor's face. The growth of jealousy was marvellously as if three Merrimacs strung bow to sterr across the channel would have cooked portrayed and the climax of rage culminating in Othello's fit upon the floor was a masterpiece of power. Like Salvini again, Grasso clinks the money in the bag and throws it on the ground, and in his final scene with lago he also followed closely the great Italian's reading of the

of the council of the society had translated the sketches very cleverly, and being quite independent of the censor's restrictions had preserved in full the sardonic humor and somewhat risky situations of the plays. Herr Salten is a cynic, and after the

fashion of G. B. Shaw, who "jeers in mot-ley with a scourge in his band," he laughs equally at all chasses of society. In the first play, "Count Festenberg," he ridi-cules the nobility, for the so-called Count, who is received in Vienness society, proves, but a restaurant waiter with ambitions. but a restaurant waiter with above his station.

both classes alike are speered at. A ding man unexpectedly recovers, there upsetting all the calculations of his wi his friend, his mistress and his wife's

off for some place where he is unknown.

Caustic wit is Herr Salten's chief characteristic, and these little comedies glitter with bizarre and original speeches. So successful was the introduction of these playlets into England that it is mo than probable that some English American manager will "discover" Salt

yet gives pleasure to the few who like their dramatic fare strong and real. Revivals have filled up the empty siches of the week. That lurid melodrams The Whip has come back to Drury Lane

are as funny as can be in their conception of what a regival should be. Sir Herbert Tree commenced his Shakespeare festival, which is to last five weeks with "The Merry Wives of Windsor," in here by Cleofonte Campanini to sing at the Manhattan Opera House, has recently man.

One particular tree that was in the course of the foremost tenors of the fo here by Cleofonte Campanini to sing at the Manhattan Opera House, has recently become one of the foremost tenors of Italy and has been singing in Spain with Rosina Stocchio.

Lucile Marcel, the American soprano of the Imperial Opera House in Vienna, has just resigned from the institution.

She recently made a successful appear.

Real's was first given a place upon the lows which Miss Ellen Terry plays Mistress map.

One particular tree that was in the course of a new path that was proposed was marked for the sacrifice. The chopped was marked at His Majesty's Theatre. H. B. Irving and his company will give "Hamlet." Arthur Bourchier contributes "The Merroe funding it solid from circumference to centre. Sawing the trunk into four foot the Imperial Opera House in Vienna, has just resigned from the institution.

She recently made a successful appear.

She recently made a successful appear. Henry Ainley is to be Cassius to the Brutus of Lynn Harding. Benson lends his company for a performance of "The Taming of the Shrew" and one of "Coriolanus." and Sir Herbert will confine himself to playing Falstoff and Malcolio.

"The Toymaker of Suremberg" has achieved some success at matin's performances at the Playhouse, with Cyril

Another American importation. "Alias Jimmy Valentine," has had a more assured success. Gerald Du Maurier makes a delightfully cool and capable Jimmy when once he gets out of prison, and in the prison he was so entirely the crushed and browbeaten convict as nearly the crushed. and browbeaten convict as nearly to rival Dennis Eadie's prisoner study in Galaworthy's "Justice." Guy Standing as Doyle, the detective, showed himself in a new light to London. Hitherto he has been playing leading juveniles ably enough, but this character work placed bits on another plane and he was really

nerves and powerful muscles of women than the fact that their health had survived for centuries their habits of clothing A woman's clothing was the despair of the hygienst. Children and girls were more sensibly clad, but when girls grew Pan's first appearance. Mr. Trench play produced in Engiana Mr. Trench Pan's" first appearance. Mr. Trench can hardly be blamed for dropping his repertory theatre idea when in his first venture as a manager he gives his public such successes as "Don" and "The

> WHERE THE FLEET ONCE LAY Santiago From the Harbor Which Hobson men't Cork.

"It is a pity to spoil one's impressions writes a correspondent of the Bellman, "for seen from the harbor it is pure de light.

"On one side of us lay the Cuban navy the gunboat Baire, very spick and span and mounting two six pounders or some such devastating buttery. On the other side lay a huge, rusty plated, black Cuban tramp freighter, and beyond tay the town, with the sunset shining full in its face,

making all its windows wink "The walls of the nouses, which the reddy turrets of the Cathedral, the rich masses of dark foliage standing out against the dim hills which the senset washed with tints of apal and wanter respectively. We have respectively a fruth for an hour or so a day in the senset washed with the senset washed with tints of apal and wanter respectively. The sense is fruth for an hour or so a day in the senset washed with the senset washed with tints of a day in the senset washed with the senset washed wa "The walls of the houses, white and pink and pale sea green, the ruddy turrets of foliage standing out against the dim hills which the sunset washed with tints of how there is truth for an hour or so a day

in what seems the exaggerathe picture postcards

highest point in Sautanta above the Cathedral and almost the sky line of the mountains loss station. Just behind it one sees th, long, pink line of the barrackthere just as the sun began to behind the hills at our to sounded.

"I do not know anything about cuba bugle calls nor can I imagine who troops do that calls for exactly for tes of continuous bugling. thing more fascinating it would to conceive. The sound comes over the silent town across the waters of the harbor, while as if sponse to the signals the sunset give fades and creeps up the face of the till all below is gray and only the mountain peaks beyond remain triumphant, flushed deep carmine against a shell

"Still the bugles blew, and the light faded even from the hilltops, cold and gray now against a crimson sky beyon! And again they blew, more faintly is seemed the gathering darkness, and in reply the electric lamps, cold, white needs points of light in contrast to the red glory overhead, shone out amid the shadows of "The sky is as black as the land now, and

the lights of the city are no brighter than the stars. But from somewhere between the stars. But from somewhere between the sea and the stars still rise and fall those bugle notes. It is unthinkable that they can serve any military purpose. "In the afternoon we had been in the ship's launch to the Morro, when for the first time I understood how much place it took in Holean to make his great.

across the channel would have the bottle up successfully, while sunk to one side as the one boat was she left room enough for half Cervera's fleet is have steamed past abreast. But it is lessness does not make the gallanty of the attempt any less.

"The wild shore looks better in the sunlight than it did even in the early morning, with the dense foliage climit-

closely the great Italian's reading of the part.

From the Sicilians in the gallery to the many members of the smart set in the orchestra stalls the house rose to this Othello. Tremendous applause and shouts of commendation in many languages greeted the peasant actor at the final curtain, and Grasso received it all with the childlike ingenueusness he always shows. Kisses innumerable he flung to his audience and pointed to his tearful eyes to prove how deep was his emotion and gratitude.

The Stage Society at its last performance treated its patrons to three short plays by Herr Saltea, a Viennese writer quite unknown in England. Members of the council of the society had trans-

day on one of the sunward towers.

Most of the cells on the other hand are so deliciously cool that it must be no small punishment for the members of the garrison to be kept out of pail. My sympathy with the soldiers who are thus compelled to languish in freedom was enhanced by the discovery that they refused to accept dollars. They allowed themselves to be snapshotted and looked pleasant when requested to do so. But we could not make them accept our dol "We meanly suspected that there

be an officer with his eye fixed on them from some loophole up above who would have made them disgorge, in which case their self-denial was not as beroic as i looked. But even the usual Spanish charm of offering the money three times did not work, and we came away abusing and crestfallen in the presence of su-superior and, in a Cuban, unsuspect virtue, to be cheered, however, by t discovery half way down that path where the crew of the launch on us that the admirable skipper had to forgotten corkscrews. It is only belo 30 degrees north latitude that one reali appreciates what an ingenious and gone ful instrument the corkscrew is."

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